Rainfall

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Rainfall

by anabridge

Summary

Hannibal and Will find comfort in one another's arms while their boat sways gently at sea.

Notes

Hannigram cuddling is one of my favorite things, so naturally, I had to write this. More Hannigram on my Twitter @hannabitchwill

The steady pitter-patter against the roof of their swaying boat roused Hannibal out of his deep slumber. Although he often didn't sleep deeply, or much at all for that matter, he always woke up in a relaxed state after a consistent rainfall like this one.

The fact that he woke up to Will in his arms made it even better. The scruff of Will's beard rested along his chest hair. While at first, it took them both a while to get used to the soft tickle, they now nestled closely to one another in this position nearly every night.

Between the two of them, Hannibal consistently woke first. Except for this morning, Will was peering up at him with a dreamy look in his eyes. Will hummed a pleased sound before tracing his fingers up and down Hannibal's collarbone, his baby blue eyes never leaving Hannibal's.

A smile stretched across his face as he asked, "Will, good morning. Why didn't you wake me?"

"You were sleeping so peacefully," Will responded before settling on his elbows above Hannibal and placing his lips tenderly against his beloved's.

While it just lasted for a moment, Hannibal could have sobbed with how gently Will kissed him. Will brushed his bangs back from his forehead, and a warm feeling spread throughout Hannibal's chest. All he could do was lie there, emotion coursing through him, immobilized under Will's weight.

Deep in thought, Will seemed to be in a similar predicament as his eyes brimmed with fresh tears. "It makes it worth it," Will started to say with a quavering whisper.

Will took a deep breath and started again, "It makes it worth it, to know that we survived everything we put one another through. Because I would do it all again just to have you here with me."

Hannibal looked at Will with pure wonder in his eyes. For perhaps one of the first moments of his life he was truly speechless.

Will's revelation came only one month after they killed the Dragon and while Hannibal knew he cared for Will deeply, it was the biggest relief to know Will wanted this and wanted him, just as much.

The steady lull of the rain echoed just as loud as the rushing blood in his ears as he prepared to say three words that would surely change their dynamic forever.

He reached up with two hands to cup both sides of Will's face. His eyes searched the empath's briefly before saying, "I love you."

And because he couldn't help it, Will let out a small laugh. "I know Hannibal, I love you too," Will said back. The tears that fell against Hannibal's cheek dropped in tandem with the rhythm of the rain outside.

For an endless moment, they both held one another's gaze. Tears streamed down both their faces as they wept silently but happily.

While they were both hard, they refused to disrupt this peaceful moment under the rainfall. As the boat continued to sway gently, they declared their love for one another again and again between the soft press of their lips.

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